

Oak Park, Ill. May 24, 1896

My Darling Grace,-

Sunday has again come and nearly gone, and our Doctorate sermon has been preached. - The Rev. Willis gave us a most excellent and helpful sermon.

Sister Grace was the only one of our family to go in with us. - This is G.A.R. Sunday and the funeral of Mr. Fyman's father was also held this afternoon. - There were so many services I could not expect more to go in as it was nearly 100° F. in the shade.

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All sorts of events have taken place since I wrote you on Wednesday. - One is we have a new servant, an English girl and a true servant; another Friday night we received our official returns and received a written statement from the Faculty of Rush Medical College that my examinations had been satisfactory and was entitled to the degree of Doctor in Medicine, which would be conferred upon me Wednesday May 27, 1896.

An exceedingly happy youth was the result, altho I could not believe anything else could happen.

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Then too who do you think
appeared before our class to
dull us for commencement
music? - Ah Professor Worcester! He
was a most excellent master
of the occasion, throwing
kisses to the boys on the
porch and darning the
squares in the frontious
all within the same time.
I stepped into the arena
and shook hands with
him before the Siege began,
and we had a real
pleasant chat, he was
greatly interested to know
if you took the slate with
the Indiana State Music
teachers, - all I knew was

you had received my message
and had written them
yourself! I promised to
let him know when I
heard, - he said he had
procured the copy of the
Musical Age for you
which you wanted.
He treated me fine and
I bid him a cheerful
goodnight after all was
over.

How a sad event, oh so
sad, our good neighbor
A. Wilder Wood is today
violently insane. He has
recently lost his business
position and this seems
to result. Dear Mrs. Wood is

very much down hearted and broken up, - prayers are going up, in great numbers for Mr. Wood, as yet I believe they have called in no medical aid, 'tis so sad, for God wants us to have both; - Asking faith and working faith.

Mr. Horace Humphrey called today for a little medicine and said Mrs. H. had rallied nicely. He told me to send in my bill and I said, - "All right."

Another big secret for you and your Daddy, - the Deacons and Trustees have been holding several secret sessions,

as a result, Mr. Palmer S. Hulbert has been asked to look "in short order" for another place to preach!

This is after some great amount of deliberation and P. S.'s sermon this morning was one where he himself was on his knees before the people pleading for "Justice!" He may make some trouble before he gets away but I trust not. - The congregation as a whole know nothing of this now, it was done quietly but Palmer fairly told it all himself this morning.

I am oh so thankful you held that letter. - We now have no enemy there as we might have had.

Elsie ate breakfast again at our house this morning, all is smooth as oil about our home premises in anticipation of the new house.

Tomorrow is "Plan day" and Special clinics, Wednesday Convenement and Banquet. Thursday my cards will read "M. D." I wonder if you can realize what a joyous satisfaction it is to have attained the degree which I have steered so far during my youth and young manhood. I feel as if I had been climbing up a high mountain, slipping and sliding, each year making some headway, and now as a last strong effort have reached the summit where I can

stand up erect on my own base-
ment and whirl my diploma
in the face of all past
obstacles, declaring to the world
that my life is for a purpose
which all humanity respects
and that my life companion
is one who was chosen
by God for me and whose
life is sacred as a portion
of a completeness which we
alone shall know. -

Darling Grace, how I do delight to telling you just how I love you and what happiness it is for me to look forward to our life together.

Interruptions have been such that it

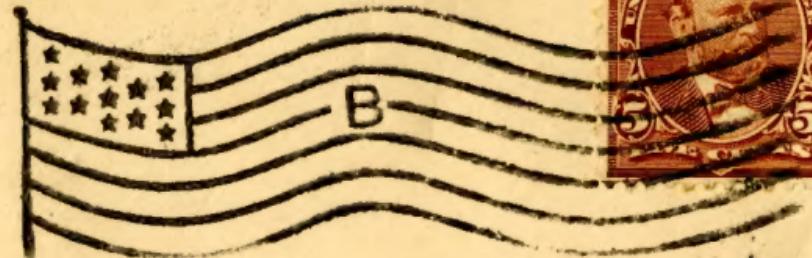
has been my duty to help
Dr. Grosvenor in getting Mr. Wood
off for town in a carriage with
Dr. G. - father and Mr. Durham.
He will now be properly taken
care of at the Detention hospital,
until Thursday, when the Court
will adjudge him and place him
in a proper asylum. So sad,-
but the best of Mrs. Wood & Leslie.
as also for Mr. Wood! -

We are to be thankful we are not
bearing all the sorrows of the world!
How do where have your letters been, only
you Matlock & Tongue, so far. Hope & pray you
are not ill.

Have a little pray., Your ever loving
Frances & Fredericka.

P.S. When do you sail?

From C. H.
500 N. O. P. Ave
Oak Park, Ill.
U.S.A.



Miss Grace Ernestine Hall,
10 James Henry Prindell,
Artillery Mansions,
Westminster,
London, Eng. land!